

Choice Poetry.

THE URN OF THE HEART.

Deep in my heart there is a secret urn,
I ever guard with holiest care, and keep
From the cold world's intrusion. It is filled
With dear and lovely treasures, that I prize
Above the gems that sparkle in the vales
Of Orient climes, or glitter in the crown
Of sceptered kings.

The priceless wealth of life
Within that urn is gathered. All the bright
And lovely jewels that the years have dropped
Around me from their pinions, in their swift
And noiseless flight to old Eternity,
Are treasured there. A thousand buds and flowers
That the cool dews of life's young morning bedded,
The soft gales warmed with their gentle wings,
And that its gentle sunbeams warmed to life,
And fairly bled into the melodies
Of fountains and singing birds, the hoarded tears,
Dew, dew, forever dew, but oh, as bright
And beautiful to me as when they beamed
With Nature's radiant jewelry of dew.
And they have mortal sweetness now,
For the dear breath of loved ones, loved and lost,
Is mingling with their holy perfume.

Like
A very airy, day and night I hide
The hoarded relics of my dear heart urn.
On all the midnight's calm and silent hour,
When not a tone of living nature seems
To rise from all the lone and sleeping earth,
I lift the lid softly and noiselessly,
To see some dark wandering spirit of the air
Perchance perchance catch with his quick ear the sound,
And steal my treasures. With a gliding eye,
And heaving pulse, I tell them o'er and o'er,
Musing on each and bellow it with raptures
And tears and sighs and fervent blessings.

Then,
With soul as proud as if you broad blue sky
With all its bright and burning stars were mine,
That with a sudden heart, I close the lid
And once again return to busy life,
To play my part amid its periculis.

Miscellaneous.

Health and the Love of Nature.

We take it for granted that all are well aware and read to acknowledge that much of the debility and delicate health of women is owing to their want of exercise in the open air. The bulk of the occupation of women must be pursued indoors, and as they are not absolutely compelled to go out, as men are, they are apt to remain too much in the house, and to acquire thus a growing disinclination to out-door exercises and exposures. This disinclination it seems to be difficult to overcome. How often has the kind and considerate family physician, or other friend, who has been counselling some delicate young girl to take more exercise in the open air, been answered somewhat as follows: "Oh! I suppose I should be stronger and better if I went out more, but I do dislike so much to fuss in the garden, or to take walks, without any object except just one's health!" As the health becomes more and more impaired, this disinclination to out-door exercise and employment grows upon the invalid; headaches, nervousness, low spirits, and general malaise become more frequent and severe, and a foundation is being laid for the attack of consumption, or other diseases incident to prostration of its vital powers. Now all the miseries of many long years of such debility and ill health might have been prevented, if the parents had instilled a love of Nature, encouraged out-door sports, and formed the child to take an interest in the culture of flowers, fruits, shrubs, &c., or in some other employment which would have increased the love of Nature in some of her various aspects or departments, and have, at the same time, invigorated and toughened the constitution. The miseries of such a condition might also, to a certain extent be prevented or alleviated, if the person threatened with growing debility, delicacy, and impairment of health and vigor, were to consult some judicious work on hygiene, or some well informed friend, and rouse herself up to overcome her listlessness and sedentary habits—her fondness for idle dreaming and foolish romance—and enter with energy upon gardening, or some other pursuits which would afford abundant occasions for exercise or activity in the open air.

Perhaps some parent of a delicate child, or some semi-invalid, may lay these hints to heart, and contrive some mode of healthful employment in conformity therewith. As the love of the beautiful in Nature's works grows by being exercised, not the body alone shall be benefited, but the mind and heart also. Luther, the Reformer, found solace and relief from cares and controversies in his garden, and saw the goodness and wisdom of the Creator therein displayed.

Enemies.

Have you enemies? Go straight on and mind them not. If they block up your path, walk around them, and do your duty, regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything; he is easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character—one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks—is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character who was surrounded with enemies, used to remark:—"They are sparks which if you do not blow, will go out of themselves. Let this be your feeling while endeavoring to live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stop to dispute, you do but as they desire, and open the way for more abuse. Let the poor fellow talk; there will be but a reaction if you perform but your duty, and hundreds who were once alienated from you, will flock to you and acknowledge their error."

Bill Symms' Conversion.

I was not the only one who heard Bill Symms, the wicked sinner, say, during the progress of a Methodist revival, "Tell you what, Bully, I'm going to sham to-night—I'm going up to the altar, chuck full of conviction. See if I don't sell old Parson Dickson."

It was a little queer, but nevertheless true, that the speech was heard by Parson Dickson himself. He is all eyes and ears, that same Methodist parson, a great and good natured, handsome, godly man. It may be imagined that his face looked unusually luminous at that moment; it was very funny, the attempt to sell Parson Dickson.

Bill Symms was a man almost grown; the torrent of the parish, and the terror of his mother. But he went to meeting last night, and when sinners were invited to the anxious seat, among them, suffering, and with head hypocritically bent down, came Bill Symms, the ugliest and roughest looking fellow that nature ever scared up, noted and dreaded for his wickedness all through the town. The good, simple Methodists rejoiced as he knelt on the steps and bowed his wicked head on the low railing. Singing commenced, and brother after brother travelled for poor Bill Symms, but Parson Dickson travelled for him, and arriving at the place where he seemed in much penitence, the old parson shouted, "Pray, sinner pray," and at the same time dealing an awful thump on the back of Bill Symms. "They sung louder and louder, and Parson Dickson went to and fro among the mourners, always pausing behind Bill Symms, shouting, "Pray, you ungodly sinner, pray!" and giving him a blow that made him groan in such anguish the good brothers thought it was a serious case of conviction, and no mistake. At length, after his back had been pounded till he ached from neck to heels, he arose with the rest, and Parson Dickson fixed his great black eyes on his face saying, "Well, sir, how do you feel? It's my opinion that some time, instead of going to the altar for sham you'll go to the altar in good earnest. Go home and repent of your sins, don't let me have occasion to pummel you into religion, because I'd much rather pray you there." The rebel went home, thoroughly cowed and with no disposition to boast of having sold Parson Dickson.

Strange to say, Bill Symms is to-day a member of Parson Dickson's church, and declares that the old man's fist broke the backbone of the devil inside of him, the night he went to the altar in sport.

Both Sides.—In the old time, in Philadelphia, the disciples in the faith of William Penn, invariably wore the single breasted drab or buff-colored coat, and were strict in their notion of having the buttons thereof on the left side of the coat aforesaid. At a dinner given by him, friend Elias Bressy had secured a big buck darkey to "lend table," to whom he gave imperative orders to hand things to the guests at the left side.

"Thee will always know by their coat buttons, Caesar, which is the left side."

Among the guests was a French gentleman who wore a double breasted coat—a worldly garment. The darkey, in handing round the soup, paused behind the French gentleman, looked at his coat and stood for a moment, an ebony statue of despair, straggling with doubt and a plate of soup.

Presently he yelled out, "Massa 'Lias—'it's no use—buttons on both sides," and handed the plate to the French guest over his head. "Dat's de fast time I eber seed a man dat was left handed on both sides ob his coat!"

At a recent election in this State, a lad presented himself at the poll to claim the benefit of the elective franchise. Feeling a deep interest in a favorite candidate, the father who was evidently opposed to the boy's preference, stood at the ballot-box, and challenged his right to vote on the ground of his not being of age. The young man declared that he was twenty-one years old; that he knew it, and that he insisted upon his right.

The father becoming indignant, and wishing, as the saying is, to "bluff him off," before the judges, said:

"Now, Bob, you stand up there and contradict me? Don't I know how old you are? Wasn't I there?"

Bob looked his contempt for the old man's speech, as he hastily replied:

"Thunderation! s'pose you was, wasn't I there too?"

This settled the sire, and in went the son-on's vote.

Australian Real.—The following is an extract from a private letter, dated Adelaide Feb. 18, 1858:

"I can assure you that we have nearly been roasted alive; we have had ten days and nights of the hottest weather remembered for several years past. The heat at noon in the shade was 136° to 146°, according to situation, and during the night it was never less than 86° to 106° in doors. The hot wind never ceased blowing, and the innumerable deaths from *coup de soleil* have been appalling in the extreme."

New Style.—A gentleman who recently travelled through the Mohawk Valley, informs us that the farmers of that region instead of the old fashioned figure of a ragged man with a wooden gun, for a scarecrow, now hang up hooped skirts in their cornfield, and the curlew birds are effectually alarmed by this modern, fashionable contrivance. Who will say, after this, that the Mohawk Dutchmen are old fogies?

Trusting in Providence.

One of those still-necked, puritanical missionaries, who sometimes wander away 'down South,' and take sly chances of endeavoring to enlighten the benighted darkies of that region, was riding along one Sunday morning in the neighborhood of a wealthy planter's negro quarters, when to his horror he spied Cudjo being a small potato patch. Stopping his horse at the fence, he addressed him thus:

"My poor unfortunate colored brother, is it possible your cruel master compels you to labor on the Lord's holy day?"

"Ob, no, massa stranger; my massa's good man; he gib nigger for chance—gib him garden for himself. Dis all mine!" looking around with importance upon his little property.

"Worse and worse!" exclaimed the other rolling up his eyes. "The ignorance of Egyptian bondage! Has he never taught you the sinfulness of working on the Sabbath?"

"Well, you see, massa stranger, I neber know 'fore 'twas sin for nigger hoe his own 'taters Sunday,' said Cudjo, scratching his head.

"A great sin, my colored brother; how can you expect the Lord to bless you, if you thus break his commandments?"

"What nigger gwine to do for 'taters den?" asked Cudjo, somewhat puzzled.

"Trust to Providence, my unfortunate friend."

"Dar! dar! you make mistake dat time, massa stranger. *Dat Providence is de best nigger on dis plantation; he don't eber hoe his own 'tater patch.* Yah! yah! yah! Providence, eh?"

The missionary rode off in disgust, the more promptly, perhaps, that just then he espied some gentlemen coming down the road whom he did not care to have seen him tampering with the negro.

The Goat Professor.—Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, was one of the best natured old gentlemen that ever lectured to mischievous boys.

On one occasion, when he entered his lecture room, he found the class all seated with unwonted punctuality, and looking wondrous grave. "Mischief, it was evident, was the cause, and it was apparent they were prepared for a burst of laughter as the old doctor waddled along up to the professor's chair, for there sat an old goat, bolt upright lashed in the chair.

But they were disappointed of their fun, for instead of getting angry and storming at them, he mildly remarked:

"Ah, young gentlemen I quite republican, I see, in your tenderness—fond of a representative government—elevated one of your own number to the chair, hey? Well it is all right. I dare say the present incumbent can fill it as well as any of you—you may listen to his lecture to-day. Good bye! Don't feel sheepish about it!"

Re Shingling old Roofs.

I am fully convinced that thousands of dollars might be saved in our country every year by generally pursuing the following method:

Whenever a roof begins to leak, and you wish to re-shingle it, do not take off the old shingles; put the new shingles on the top of the old ones; but make use of six-penny nails in place of four-penny or single nails. The advantage of this method will consist in the following particulars:

1. You will save the expense of removing the shingles.
2. The building will not be exposed to wet, in case of rain, before it is finished.
3. The roof will be much warmer and tighter.
4. Neither snow nor rain can beat under the batts of the shingles, by heavy winds.
5. The roof will last good full one-third longer.

I have tried this plan, and find it has these advantages.

It takes no more shingles, no more nails in number, only a little longer ones, and no more time to put them on, and, if done in a workmanlike manner, will look as well as if single. But it should be done before the old shingles are too much decayed. All the moss (if any) should be removed, or swept off with a stiff broom, before putting on the new shingles.—*Correspondent of the National Era.*

An Illinois teacher, who was putting a fast young Sucker through the elements of grammar, asked him, one day—

"What is an interjection?"

The urchin scratched his pate, and was evidently nonplussed, when the teacher, to assist his memory, asked him—

"Supposing another boy should strike you a violent blow, what would you say or do?"

"Why, I should just double up my fist and bug his eye!"

"The next," quoth the teacher, amidst a general titter of the class.

The Boston Museum says the following poster to an Irish letter can be seen at that office:

"DEAR MIKE:—If you don't get this letter at all, write and lit's so it, and I'll raise the devil with the postmaster. An' mind now, ye don't pay a cent of the postage in advance till ye see the litter safe from the office."

A tubful of soapuds, farmers should remember, is worth as much as a wheelbarrow of good manure. Every bucket of soapuds should be thrown where it will not be lost. The garden is a good convenient place in which to dispose of it; but the roots of grape vines, young trees, or anything of the sort, will do well.

Look Before You Kick.

A minister in one of our orthodox churches, on his way to preach a funeral sermon in the country, called to see one of his members, an old widow lady, who lived near the road he was traveling. The old lady had just been making sausages, and she felt proud of them, they were so plump, round and sweet. She presented some to her minister, but he objected on account of not having his portmanteau along. This objection was soon overruled, the old lady after wrapping them in a rug, carefully placed a bundle in either pocket of the preacher's capacious coat. Thus equipped he started for the funeral.

While attending to the solemn ceremonies of the grave, some hungry dogs scented the sausages, and were not long in tracking them to the pockets of the good man's overcoat. Of course this was a great annoyance, and he was several times under the necessity of kicking these whelp away. The obsequies at the grave completed, the minister and congregation repaired to the church where the funeral discourse was to be preached.

After the sermon was finished, the minister halted to make some remarks to his congregation, when a brother who wished to have an appointment given out, ascended the steps of the pulpit and gave the minister's coat a hitch, to get his attention.—The divine thinking in a dog having a design upon his pocket, raised his foot, gave a sudden kick, and sent the good brother sprawling down the steps.

"You will excuse me, brethren and sisters," said the minister, confused and without looking at the work he had just done,—"for I could not avoid it. I have sausages in my pocket, and that dog has been trying to grab them ever since I came upon the premises."

You, reader, may judge of the effect such an announcement would have at a funeral.

Yankee Enough for Him.

Soon after the treaty of peace between England and America the captain of an American vessel in London fell in company with some sharpers, who urged him very much to join them in drinking a bottle or two of porter. He, however, not aware of their policy, consented to go to a public house, when, after they had drunk freely, they dropped off one by one, until the Yankee was left alone.

The inn keeper coming in says to him, "What are you left alone?"

"Yes," replied the other.

The inn-keeper observed to him that he was not very much acquainted with their "English blades."

"I am not," said the American.

"Well," said the man of the tavern, "the reckoning falls on you."

"Does it?" replied the other, affecting surprise, and clapping his hand in his pocket as if to pay, but said—

"Well, if this be the case, give me another bottle before I go."

The inn-keeper stepped out to get it. In the meantime the American wrote on the table:

"I leave you American handles for your English blades," and walked off in his turn.

Yield of the Mines of California and Australia.—The San Francisco Alta California furnishes a comparison between the gold productions of California and Australia, the statistics from the latter country being derived from the report published in the Melbourne Herald:

The whole amount of gold produced from 1851 to 1857 inclusive, is as follows:—From California \$338,772,467, and from Australia \$269,687,750—balance in favor of California, \$69,074,707. This should set at rest the question of the comparative richness of the two countries in the precious metals, which has heretofore been a disputed point, since the product of California has been made by a mining population far smaller than that of the colony of Victoria.

We have here a sum total of over six hundred millions of gold that have been added to the wealth of the world in the past six years, (exclusive of 1851,) as is shown by statistics in Australia and shipment statistics in California. It is a reasonable estimate to say that at least two hundred millions in value of gold in addition has found its way into the world, through other sources, from the soils of California and Australia—or, in round numbers, making eight hundred millions of dollars in solid gold as the grand total.

A SAD PICTURE.—Mr. Buchanan, of Hamilton, has declared in the Canadian Parliament, that there are five hundred thousand persons in Canada without employment and without money—a statement which is greatly exaggerated; but there is no doubt that much depression and distress prevails. It was expected that the opening of the navigation would bring relief, but the very low price of wheat and flour tends to retard operations and diminish returns, that the expected relief is very imperfectly realized.

The Eclipse of the Sun in September.—Sir John Pakington has offered to place vessels at the disposal of men of science for observing the great Eclipse of the Sun, which will take place in September next. This Eclipse will be total, and its appearance will be best seen in South America, particularly about Lima. It is anticipated that an astronomical expedition may be organized, and in this case foreign astronomers would be invited to join the expedition.—*Pennsylvanian.*

The Five Cradles.

The following story which we have lately seen in print is worth repeating:

A man who had recently become a votary to Bacchus, returned home one night in an intermediate state of buoyancy; that is to say, he was comfortably drunk, but perfectly conscious of his unfortunate situation. Knowing that his wife was asleep, he decided to attempt gaining the bed without disturbing her, and by sleeping off his inebriation, conceal the fact from her altogether. He reached the door of his room without creating much disturbance, and after ruminating a few moments upon the matter, he thought if he could reach the bed-post, and hold on to it while he slipped out of his apparel, the remainder of the feat would be easily accomplished.—Unfortunately for the success of his scheme, a cradle stood in the direct line with the post, about the middle of the floor. Of course, when his shins came in contact with the aforesaid piece of furniture, he pitched over it with a perfect looseness, and upon gaining an erect position, ere an equilibrium was established, he went over it backwards in an equal summary manner. Again he struggled to his feet and went head foremost over the bower of infant happiness. At length with the fifth full his patience was exhausted, and the obstacle was not yet overcome. In desperation he cried out to his partner—"Wife! wife! how many cradles have you got in the house? I've fallen over five and here's another right afore me." Suffice it to say that his wife was by this time completely awake, and a certain lecture ensued which rang in his ears for many a succeeding day.

Large Field of Pine Apples.—In Liberia, a few miles northward from Monrovia, towards Cape Mount, is a tract of land about a mile from the beach, of more than ten miles in extent, entirely covered with pine-apples. The fruit buds out in April and May, and ripens in August and September. It is of a delicious flavor. The apples are taken to Monrovia in considerable quantities, where they are sold as low as two for a cent. It seems a pity that some means is not known to keep them from decay during a voyage to this country. Could they not be put up there in jars and preserved?

Dr. Laquebeol, in his sketches of the geography, climate and productions of Liberia, says pine-apples grow wild in the woods; and he has seen thousands of them in half an hour's walk.

Mr. Bowen (a missionary), was in Liberia, and in his own book, "Central Africa, 1857," says, the pine-apple flourishes very well in the woods of Liberia, and is superior to any we can procure in this country.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Minister's Sons.—The Episcopal Recorder has an article touching this class, in which it deprecates the idea that they are worse than other sons, and draws for important information on Doctor Sprague's late work, which gives the lives of several hundred American "Calvinistic" ministers. It takes the biographies of the first hundred, over one hundred and ten became ministers. Of the remainder, by far the larger proportion rose to eminence as honorable and successful men in business, or in the learned professions. Is there any body of 100 men, taken at random from any other pursuit of life, of whom the same can be said?

Pretty House Maids and the Burglars.—A "reformed burglar," writing in the New York Herald, says burglaries are mostly committed by acquaintances of servant girls. The burglars contract friendship with the girls, who are often unaware of their character, and are introduced into houses as their brothers, cousins, &c. They make use of their opportunities to learn all the internal arrangements of the houses, procure keys, &c. He warns persons to exclude unknown male visitors of domestics from their houses.

Curious Calculation.—If 1 pin was dropped in the hold of the Leviathan (the great ship recently built near London) the first week, 2 the next, 4 the next, 8 the next, and so on doubling the number each time for a year (52 weeks), the number of pins deposited would be 4,403,599,827,370,495; the weight of them (allowing 200 pins to the ounce) would be 628,292,368 tons; and the number of Leviathans, of the tonnage of 22,500 tons each, required to carry them, would be 27,924.

Do you suppose that the grown up child does not want amusement, when you see how greedy children are of it? Do not imagine we grow out of that; we disguise ourselves by various solemnities, but we have none of us lost the child nature yet.

Lamp Oil Stains.—To remove lamp oil from cotton and woolen goods rub in thoroughly with the hand some fresh, clean lard; let it remain for two or three hours, then apply soft soap, and wash in warm water. This can be depended on.

A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch writes that, while travelling in the South he attended a negro meeting, where the able preacher offered an earnest prayer for "the white element of our population."

Somebody has said that a fop is like a new set of knives and forks, they can't be used without the polish coming off.

Kind Words.

The destiny, temporal and eternal, of individuals, often turns upon a single word spoken in kindness or unkindness, at a peculiar crisis of their existence.

The celebrated Dr. Adam Clark was, till about nine years of age, the perfection of dullness in the estimation of his teacher.—As such, when at this age, he was pointed out by his teacher to a stranger of respectability who visited the school. The stranger, with great interest and affection, replied, he thought the teacher had mistaken the genius of the boy; that he had talents and might yet attain to eminence in the literary world. That kind word struck a spark in the mind of the child, which made the future man one of the lights of earth.

On the other hand, an unkind or discouraging word spoken just at such a crisis, may effectually break the spirits, or turn the heart into bitterness and render the object ever after the companion of the foul spirits of earth and hell. With what feeling do we all remember words of kindness spoken to us at those periods of tenderness and spoken by those whose words were as life and death to our spirits.

"When down it is not an idle thing,
A pleasant word to speak;
The fire you want, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heat or break."

Long Whistle.—The Marysville Herald gives the following account of something new under the sun, a whistling match:

A whistling match lately came off at Mokelumne Hill. Two whistlers commenced at 9 o'clock in the evening, and kept it up till ten minutes of two the next morning, when one of themaved in, and was forced to stretch his mouth in all sorts of shapes to get the "pucker," taken out of it. He allowed his lips felt like they were the toe of an old boot, with a large hole in it.

RAILROADS IN BRAZIL.—American Engineers.—In the latter part of March the third railroad was inaugurated in Brazil. Forty miles of the Pedro II. railway was then completed, and the opening ceremonies were attended by the Emperor and the Imperial family. Colonel Garnett, of Virginia, is the chief engineer of this road, and William Ellison, of Boston, chief superintendent. Another section of the road is about to be put under contract, and among the bidders are Messrs. Harvy & Roberts, of Pennsylvania.

Prostitution in New York.—At the anniversary meeting of the New York Magdalen Society, held last week, statistics were introduced showing the frightful increase of prostitution in that city. From this it would appear that there are, within three miles of the City Hall, not less than 400 recognized houses of ill-fame, containing at least 4,000 abandoned females.—The police returns show that the whole number of professedly dissolute women cannot be short of 25,000.

The following story is current in Virginia. The Baptists were baptizing some converts; they finished by baptizing an old negro (a slave). The parson, not thinking as much of his soul as of the white portion of his converts, let him drop, and make his own way to the shore. The negro, blowing and puffing, reached the shore, and sitting on a stump, remarked: "That some gentleman's nigger would get drowned by sich foolishness yet."

The Emperor Nicholas of Russia said the Americans were destined to become the armors of the world. The improvements in every class of arms which were submitted to him by our ready and enterprising inventors during the Crimean war, elicited the admiration of military men, and led to very large orders on our American mechanics.

SIZE OF THE WEST.—Illinois would make forty such States as Rhode Island, and Minnesota sixty. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Settlers in Maine.—Maine, says the Manchester American, is about the only Northern State whose uncultivated regions are filling up rapidly with actual settlers. The Spring movement northward is quite large, her timber forests proving more attractive than the Western prairies.

THE LIVING EX-PRESIDENTS.—Of the ex-Presidents, there are now living Martin Van Buren, at Kinderhook, New York; John Tyler, at Sherwood Forest, Virginia; Franklin Pierce, at Concord, New Hampshire; and Millard Fillmore, at Buffalo, New York.

The Paris correspondent of one of our city journals says:

"The ladies are coming out without hoops, bustle, wadding, or anything else!" A country exchange thinks the weather a little cool for such a radical "reform" in the dress circles.

An Irishman writing from Philadelphia to his friend in the old country, concluded a letter thus: "If Iver its me fortune to liv till I dy—and God nose whether it is or not—I'll visit ould Ireland afore I leave Philadelph."

That was a very singular mistake made by Digg at the wedding, who, when introduced to the bride, wished that she might enjoy many returns of the present happy occasion.

Death of the Duchess of Orleans.

Incidents in Her Life.—The Duchess of Orleans, widow of the late Duke of Orleans, Louis Philippe's oldest son, who came to such a lamentable end in 1842, died on the 18th of May, at Claremont, England, where the exiled royal family have resided ever since the calamities of 1848. The world will receive this announcement with some emotions, for the part the Duchess of Orleans has filled in history is an interesting one. The Philadelphia Bulletin says:

The Duchess Helena Louise Elizabeth was born January 24th, 1814, so that she was in the forty-fifth year of her age. She was the daughter of the late Frederick Louis, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, and was married to the Duke of Orleans, May 30th 1837. She made an excellent, faithful and devoted wife, and although differing in religion from the family of her husband, she attached them all to her by her many admirable qualities.

The most remarkable incident in the life of the deceased lady was that of February 24th, 1848, when France was in the midst of revolution and the throne of Louis Philippe had been overturned. There had been two days of barricade and slaughter. The Tuilleries had been sacked by mob; the throne had been carried through the streets and burned; the king had fled—to Neully, as was stated, but really to the coast, whence he was to escape in disguise to England. Paris was in all the frenzy of anarchy. The Chamber of Deputies was surrounded by a vast and excited multitude, and within its walls there was scarcely less disorder than there was outside. The Deputies were in their places, and a crowd filled every part of the hall. Through the tumult of the Paris streets, the Duchess of Orleans, accompanied by two of her brothers-in-law and her two sons—the Count of Paris, aged nine years, and the Duke of Chartres, aged seven—went bravely, and ventured into the interior of the excited Chamber of Deputies. She took her seat between her two sons, in the full view of this tumultuous assemblage, who were awed into comparative silence by the sight of the heroic mother coming into such a presence to assert the rights of her son. Then M. Dupin arose, and amid a stillness almost awful, announced that the King Louis Philippe had abdicated in favor of his grandson, the Count of Paris, under the regency of the Duchess of Orleans. There was a brief pause, broken by a single voice from the spectators' gallery, which uttered the words, "est trop tard," (it is too late), and those words became the verdict of France. The Duchess and her children retired, the provisional government was organized, and in a few days she left France, never to set her foot in it again, taking with her her two sons and sharing the fallon fortune of her husband's family.

During the last ten years the Duchess of Orleans has resided chiefly on the continent, devoting herself to the education of her two sons, said to be young men of promise.—She is the fourth prominent member of the ex-royal family of France that has died since the revolution of 1848, the others having been the King, Louis Philippe, his daughter, Queen of the Belgians, and his daughter-in-law, the Duchess of Anjou.

A Hint.—If our young ladies could but acquire a fondness for the cultivation of flowers, and practice it, we should have less ill health in our sex, more blooming cheeks, and handsome flowers in doors as well as out. And why should they not? What on earth ought to be more congenial to their nature and tastes? We never yet knew of a young lady who was fond of cultivating flowers, and of botany, that was not sensible, sprightly, lovable, and would make a good wife and housekeeper for any worthy gentleman.

A lady has just sent us a basket of fruit, the very sight of which, she thinks, must make us smack our lips. We thank her, but would greatly prefer smacking her's.

"Did your fall hurt you?" said one bod carrier to another, who had just fallen from the top of a two story house.

"Not in the least, Johnny, 'twas the stop-pin' so quick that hurt me."

"There will always be this important difference between a coquette and a woman of sense and modesty, that while one courts every man, every man will court the other."

A Nice Bit of Surgery.—A man was stabbed in Boston a day or two since, and, singular enough, the knife passed exactly between the heart and liver without touching either, or any vital artery.

Dabster reduced every thing to mathematics. He got married because kissing saved fifty per cent on his sugar tax.—Old batchelors will please notice.

Too Late.—"I meant to have told you of that hole," said an Irishman to his friend, who was walking with him in his garden, and stumbled into a pit full of water. "No matter," said Pat, "I've found it."

Laws and institutions are constantly tending to gravitate. Like clocks, they must be occasionally cleansed, and wound up, and set to true time.

"What would you be, doonest," said a gentleman to his sweetheart, "if I were to press the seal of love upon those sealing-wax lips?" "I should be stationary, sir."

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said a fop to a gentleman. "You needn't wonder—they are in a weak place," replied the gentleman.

Death of the Duchess of Orleans.

Incidents in Her Life.—The Duchess of Orleans, widow of the late Duke of Orleans, Louis Philippe's oldest son, who came to such a lamentable end in 1842, died on the 18th of May, at Claremont, England, where the exiled royal family have resided ever since the calamities of 1848. The world will receive this announcement with some emotions, for the part the Duchess of Orleans has filled in history is an interesting one. The Philadelphia Bulletin says:

The Duchess Helena Louise Elizabeth was born January 24th, 1814, so that she was in the forty-fifth year of her age. She was the daughter of the late Frederick Louis, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, and was married to the Duke of Orleans, May 30th 1837. She made an excellent, faithful and devoted wife, and although differing in religion from the family of her husband, she attached them all to her by her many admirable qualities.

The most remarkable incident in the life of the deceased lady was that of February 24th, 1848, when France was in the midst of revolution and the throne of Louis Philippe had been overturned. There had been two days of barricade and slaughter. The Tuilleries had been sacked by mob; the throne had been carried through the streets and burned; the king had fled—to Neully, as was stated, but really to the coast, whence he was to escape in disguise to England. Paris was in all the frenzy of anarchy. The Chamber of Deputies was surrounded by a vast and excited multitude, and within its walls there was scarcely less disorder than there was outside. The Deputies were in their places, and a crowd filled every part of the hall. Through the tumult of the Paris streets, the Duchess of Orleans, accompanied by two of her brothers-in-law and her two sons—the Count of Paris, aged nine years, and the Duke of Chartres, aged seven—went bravely, and ventured into the interior of the excited Chamber of Deputies. She took her seat between her two sons, in the full view of this tumultuous assemblage, who were awed into comparative silence by the sight of the heroic mother coming into such a presence to assert the rights of her son. Then M. Dupin arose, and amid a stillness almost awful, announced that the King Louis Philippe had abdicated in favor of his grandson, the Count of Paris, under the regency of the Duchess of Orleans. There was a brief pause, broken by a single voice from the spectators' gallery, which uttered the words, "est trop tard," (it is too late), and those words became the verdict of France. The Duchess and her children retired, the provisional government was organized, and in a few days she left France, never to set her foot in it again, taking with her her two sons and sharing the fallon fortune of her husband's family.

During the last ten years the Duchess of Orleans has resided chiefly on the continent, devoting herself to the education of her two sons, said to be young men of promise.—She is the fourth prominent member of the ex-royal family of France that has died since the revolution of 1848, the others having been the King, Louis Philippe, his daughter, Queen of the Belgians, and his daughter-in-law, the Duchess of Anjou.

A Hint.—If our young ladies could but acquire a fondness for the cultivation of flowers, and practice it, we should have less ill health in our sex, more blooming cheeks, and handsome flowers in doors as well as out. And why should they not? What on earth ought to be more congenial to their nature and tastes? We never yet knew of a young lady who was fond of cultivating flowers, and of botany, that was not sensible, sprightly, lovable, and would make a good wife and housekeeper for any worthy gentleman.

A lady has just sent us a basket of fruit, the very sight of which, she thinks, must make us smack our lips. We thank her, but would greatly prefer smacking her's.

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[illegible]

all assortment of Lead and Zinc dry
oil, also the product of plants in fact
every article in the Manufacture of
Shoe Lining, Horse Keeping
Cabin work, Paints, and
all of which they are determined

HENRY B. DANNER
 WAYBRIGHT, ILLINOIS
 45-46 N. W. 24 _____ E. 17
TO THE FARMERS.



THEY'S COMBINED IN IMPROVING AN
MOWING MACHINE WITH WOOD'S
IMPROVEMENT

Our long-remembered having been appointed
agent for the sale of Munn's Combined
and Mowing Machine, with Wood's
improvement, in Adams county reflects them
publicly, knowing them to be the best
and machine in use. It has been suc-
cessful in all the different parts of our
county. I sold thirty four last season, in
county all recognizing satisfaction on
machine received a silver medal at the

and the Pikes, Huntingdon, and other
 Pains, where it is exhibited
 a Roping Machine will
 on the undersigned, before purch-
 ists takes great pleasure in sho-
 cists. Early orders are de-
 mber received from the manufactory
 in promotion to the land
 S. M. L. H. B. S. E. T. agent,
 the Light Hotel, Getty buildg., Pa.
 ch 1.

M'CORMICK'S
Roping & Hauling Machine,
 LOR 1883,
 are to the farmers of Adams County,
 the BEST REAPPRIN THE WORLD
 these combine Raper and Mower,
 warranted—having received the
 Gold Medal at the exhibition of all
 in London in 1861—the grand gold
 of Honor in the great French Exhibi-
 tion, in 1855—and also the United
 National Agricultural Society at their
 Science New York in 1857—and in
 M. McCormick a Gold Medal and Di-

and tangled like overhills and uneven
in competition with 23 other Ma-
ins in an indeterminate number of smaller
units in State and County Units. For
seeing a Reeler or Mower will find it
difficult to get a M. McCormick's in the
one put up in competition with a
in the obligation asked but to keep the
of the prices, but after a full trial in
of grain and in grass.
The machines full 6 feet cut two
5 feet cut. For particulars see large
fully personally or by letter to the
agent, in Philadelphia or David Schwartz,
agent on any person in the county
a M. McCormick Machine.

J. S. WITHEROW,
Agent for Adams County.

12.

NOTICE.

BE undeigned, having retired from
the Mercantile business, the same

after be continued at the old stand
 corner street, by their sons HENRY
 NNER and WADSWORTH ZIEGLER,
 the name and style of DANNER &
 ZIEGLER, Jrs, whom we would recom-
 mend to and for whom we would
 a liberal share of the patronage of
 customers and of the public in gen-
 eral retired from the Mercantile busi-
 ness. It is very neces- sary that our old busi-
 ness should be settled up. We therefore
 call those indebted to us, either by
 Cash, Bond, Note, or Book account,
 to come and settle the same without delay.
 All books will be found at the Old Stand
 J B DANNER,
 ZIEGLER.

carpets!—From Auction.
00 YDS, Carpets, all styles and patterns, just received which we offer at auction at a great sacrifice to manufacturers and which we will offer at reduced prices. We will sell Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Mats, etc., at 33 1/3, and 50 cents, such is never were bought at these prices.

17 LAHNELOCK BROS

LIST OF MERCHANTS,
 W. H. H. in the county of Adams, returned
 and classified by the undersigned, Ap-
 praiser of Mercantile Taxes, in accordance
 with the several Acts of Assembly, for the
 year 1858—59, of goods, wares and merchan-
 dise:

Class.	License.
BOROUGH OF GETTYSBURG.	
Fahnestock & Brothers,	9 25 00
Danner & Ziegler, Jr.,	13 10 00
J. L. Schick,	13 10 00
Guinn & Brother,	14 7 00
Marous Sampson,	14 7 00
F. B. Picking,	14 7 00
George Arnold,	14 7 00
George Little,	14 7 00
A. D. Buehler,	14 7 00
Paxton & McIlhenny,	14 7 00
Daniel Plank,	14 7 00
Gillespie & Thomas,	14 7 00
Michael & Son,	14 7 00
Phillips & Son,	14 7 00
S. S. Forney, Ag't,	14 7 00
Norbeck and Martin,	14 7 00
Jacobs and Brother,	14 7 00
Bringingman and Culp,	14 7 00
William Reever,	14 7 00
Boyer and Son,	14 7 00
John Scott,	14 7 00
Sheads and Buehler,	14 7 00
J. Reininger,	14 7 00
CUMBERLAND TOWNSHIP.	
John Weikert,	14 7 00
John Weigle, (Mill),	14 7 00
Francis Bream,	14 7 00
STRABAN TOWNSHIP.	
Philip Hana,	14 7 00
P. A. Myers,	14 7 00
Jacob King,	14 7 00
Hugh King,	14 7 00
TYRONE TOWNSHIP.	
Eckenrode and Brother,	14 7 00
Samuel Stoke,	14 7 00
Jacob S. Hollinger,	14 7 00
John Rattensberger,	14 7 00
LATIMORE TOWNSHIP.	
H. B. Smith,	14 7 00
Jacob A. Diller,	14 7 00
Adam Lerer,	14 7 00
MENALLEN TOWNSHIP.	
Charles Elden,	14 7 00
David Diney,	14 7 00
Burkholder and Wilson,	14 7 00
Abel T. Wright,	14 7 00
George Minnigh,	14 7 00
Joel Fisher,	14 7 00
O. P. House,	14 7 00
Wm. Overdeer,	14 7 00
Jacob Pitzer,	14 7 00
MOUNTJOY TOWNSHIP.	
John Yost,	14 7 00
John Robert,	14 7 00
Henry Butler,	14 7 00
BUTLER TOWNSHIP.	
Noah Miller,	14 7 00
Edward Staley,	14 7 00
Jacob Pensly,	14 7 00
John Hoover,	14 7 00
Henry Hartzell,	14 7 00
Samuel Fisher, Ag't,	14 7 00
Jesse Houck,	14 7 00
LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.	
Grayson and Brother,	14 7 00
HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.	
Spangler and Brother,	14 7 00
William Wolf,	14 7 00
Henry L. Miller,	14 7 00
J. B. Leiby,	14 7 00
Wm. Brecken,	14 7 00
John Houtsell,	14 7 00
Hildkrode and Stouch,	14 7 00
Frederick Heidler,	14 7 00
George Mumford,	14 7 00
Henry Kline,	14 7 00
FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP.	
Jacob F. Lower,	14 7 00
Jacob Mark,	14 7 00
Abraham Scott,	14 7 00
James Mickle,	14 7 00
Jacob Fawcett,	14 7 00
Peter Mickle,	14 7 00
Marlin L. Miller,	14 7 00
John Chamberlain,	14 7 00
Mrs. Ann Ballman,	14 7 00
Thomas Cooper,	14 7 00
C. H. Claflin,	14 7 00
W. W. Witmore,	14 7 00
HUNTINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
Jacob A. Gardner,	12 12 50
Lilly & Hollinger,	14 7 00
James Megary,	14 7 00
Ephraim Heitschew,	12 12 50
HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.	
Su. van & Rhinehart,	13 10 00
Paxton & McCreary,	13 10 00
Jacob Hefflinger,	14 7 00
John C. Schertzer,	14 7 00
BERWICK TOWNSHIP.	
D. E. Hollinger,	14 7 00
Wm. Davis,	14 7 00
Rabbit Bintlhal,	14 7 00
OXFORD TOWNSHIP.	
Wm. D. & S. A. Himes,	13 10 00
Bastress & Winters,	14 7 00
Arrou Hengy,	14 7 00
A. Staub,	14 7 00
Anthony M. Martin,	14 7 00
J. A. Smith & Co.,	14 7 00
Edward Weigle,	14 7 00
John Ginter,	14 7 00
Michael Stauter,	14 7 00
MOUNTPLEASANT.	
John & E. Miller,	14 7 00
Peter O'Neal,	14 7 00
Jacob Gossman,	14 7 00
READING TOWNSHIP.	
Jacob Aulbaugh,	3 10 00
Peter Rohltz,	14 7 00
J. R. Shipley,	14 7 00
Andrew H. Miller,	14 7 00
UNION TOWNSHIP.	
Peter Long,	14 7 00
Abraham Sell,	14 7 00
Abraham Sheely,	14 7 00
GERMANY TOWNSHIP.	
Ephraim Myers,	13 10 00
E. F. Shorb,	13 10 00
Spalding & Noel,	13 10 00
Lewis Stonessifer,	14 7 00
George Houck,	14 7 00
Wm. F. Crouse,	14 7 00
John Miller,	14 7 00
Myer Nashum,	14 7 00
Henry Dysert,	14 7 00
CONOWAGO TOWNSHIP.	
John Busbey, Esq.,	14 7 00
Riley & Sneeringer,	14 7 00
DISTILLERS LICENSE.	
David Rhodes, Freedom,	10 50 00
W. S. Jenkins, Conowago,	10 50 00
Michael Herring,	10 50 00

DAILY LINE TO HANOVER.



Extra Accommodation.
 THE undersigned returns his thanks to the public for the encouragement heretofore extended to him, and takes pleasure in announcing that he has completed arrangements by which
TWO DAILY LINES
 of Coaches will be run between Gettysburg and Hanover, to connect with the trains to and from Baltimore, York, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, &c. Persons desiring tickets or information will call on the undersigned, or on **CHARLES FAYE, Ticket Agent, at the Eagle Hotel, in Chambersburg street.**
 Special attention given to all packages, &c., or other business entrusted to the undersigned between Gettysburg and Hanover, which will be promptly and carefully attended to.
 The undersigned has also effected arrangements, by which he will be able to supply Coaches, Stages, &c., for Funeral and other occasions, at moderate charges.

NICHOLAS WEAVER, Jr.

April 13.

SUNBEAM GALLERY.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that he has provided himself with an entire new and splendid SKY-LIGHT AMBROTYPE ROOM, at his residence in West Middle street, one Square west of Fahnestock's Store, where he is prepared to furnish
AMBRON, MELAIN, ENAMEL, AND PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
 in every style of the art, which he will warrant to give entire satisfaction, and is prepared to accommodate all with GOOD PICTURES, either single or in groups. He also has a number of specimens at his room in Chambersburg Street, a few doors West of Bringham & Culp's large Shoe Store, where he still continues as formerly to take pictures.
 All who desire a correct likeness of themselves, and friends, will do well to give us a call, as we have reduced our prices to suit the present "Hard Times."
 Pictures copied from old specimens of all kinds; also, inserted in Lockets, Breast-Pins, Finger-Rings, &c.
 The subscriber being thankful to his friends and the public in general for past patronage, wishes them to continue it, and assures them that as heretofore they still not be dissatisfied.
 Charges from 50 cts. to \$10. Hours for operating from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Gold Lockets and Breastpins, suitable for miniatures, always on hand, at the very lowest prices.
 Children will not be taken for less than \$1.00.
 AMBROTYPE taken from one dollar and upwards, and in the best style.
 May 3. **SAMUEL WEAVER.**

REMOVAL.

New House & New Goods!

JACOBS & BROTHER

HAVE removed their Merchant Tailoring Establishment to the splendid new three-story house on the north side of Chambersburg street, adjoining Bringham & Aulbaugh's, where they will continue business on a larger scale than ever.
 Their stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., has been largely increased, and they are prepared to sell at the lowest—defying all competition. Give them a call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.
 Clothing made up on short notice and in the very best and most tasteful manner. With their long practical experience in the business, and a desire to please, they hope to be able to give satisfaction in all cases.
 CALL! ONE AND ALL!
 Gettysburg, March 29, 1858.

NEW FIRM.

SHOE and HAT BUSINESS.

PAXTON & M'ILHENY

HAVE commenced business at the well-known Stand of COBBAN & PAXTON, at the S. E. Corner of the Centre Square. Business to be done on the principle of quick sales and short profits. We will constantly keep on hand a good stock, and sell cheap. To satisfy yourself, call and see our assortment. We intend to give our personal attention to business, with a disposition to please the particular tastes of every one who may favor us with their patronage.

PAXTON & M'ILHENY, Jr.

CHALLI ROBES.

THE third arrival of Robes by express. The prettiest style yet offered to the ladies, and from which they cannot fail to please their taste. Come immediately if you want pretty and cheap goods, the latest styles and patterns of Side Stripe just received, at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

To Builders.

HAVING increased our stock of Hardware, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. We are prepared to offer very great inducements to persons building.
FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

GLOVES!—Ladies and Gents' dark, light and black KID GLOVES of all qualities.

Also Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Berlin and Buck gloves can be found at the cheap Dry Good Store of
H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH.

PERSONS commencing Housekeeping will find it to their advantage to purchase TINWARE at BUEHLER'S, in Chambersburg street.

RICH EMBROIDERIES.—A large and beautiful assortment of rich French worked Collars, and many other new and seasonable goods, just to hand, and for sale at low prices at
H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH'S.

A large stock of BOOTS and SHOES for Men and Boys just received, which will be offered at prices cheaper than ever.

May 10. **PAXTON & M'ILHENY.**

SILVER.—A fine lot of Silver Spoons and Silver Forks, as low as city prices, now to be had at SCHICK'S. Call soon as they sell rapidly.

DOZEN Sythees in store and for sale, wholesale and retail, at the store of **FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.**A FRESH supply of fresh FISH—Shad, Mackerel, and Herring, by the barrel—warranted good, at
SCOTT'S

NEW GOODS!

GEORGE ARNOLD

HAS just received from the city a Large Stock of Goods, among which is a great variety of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Very cheap, and latest style. Also, cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Summer Cloths, Drap D'etate, Coatings, Vestings, Linens, Calicoes, Gingham, a Large Stock of Domestic Goods.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.

The above Goods have been well selected, and will be sold at small profits, for cash. Please call, examine and judge for yourselves. Gettysburg, March 29, 1858.

COFFEE, Chocolate, Sugar, Molasses,

Rice, Pepper, Allspice, Cloves, Ginger, Cinnamon, Mustard, Ground Alum Salt, Starch, Saleratus, Baking Soda, Washing Soda, Epsom Salts, Alum, Copperas, Madder, Rosin, Soft Soap, Hard Soap, Castile, Toilet, and Rosin and Ink, Silver Sand, &c., all of the best quality, constantly kept on hand at **SCOTT'S.**

LADIES,

Do you want pretty DRESS GOODS, at low prices? Go to Fahnestock's and buy them. Their stock is cheaper and prettier than elsewhere. Their stock comprises Delaines, Coburg, French Merinos, Alpaca Merinos, Plaid, &c. Also a very rich looking article of More Antique for dresses. Don't forget to look at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

CANDIES, Kisses, Liquorice, Citrons,

French Prunes, Currants, Figs, Raisins, Gum Drops, Jujube Paste, Lozenges, Filberts, Almonds, English Walnuts, Butter and Pea Nuts, Pickles, Cucumbers, Tomato Catsup, &c. &c. (prime) at **SCOTT'S.**

White Goods and Embroideries.

J. L. SCHICK would invite the ladies to examine his large variety of new style of Brilliant, Cambrics, Jacquets, Plaid Cambrics, Linens, Collars, Handkerchiefs, &c.

SHAWLS, Bonnets, and Ribbons; Thibet

Wool, Cashmere, Stella and Grape Shawls, cheaper and prettier than elsewhere. Also, Bonnets and Bonnet Trimmings; a large and pretty stock and very cheap to be had at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

JEWELRY.—Persons wishing to purchase Queensware, will do well by examining the large and well selected assortment at

H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH'S.

TO GET the full worth of your money,

make your purchases of Ready-made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Clocks, Violins and every thing else in the variety line, at **SAMSON'S.**

COMFORTS.—Ladies and Gents' will do better by calling and examining the splendid assortment of Worsted and Schenck Scarfs at the Cheap Corner of
H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH.

I have a few HATHAWAY COOK

STOVES, which I will sell for \$25 cash. March 15. **GEORGE ARNOLD.**

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Summer Coatings

and every variety of Summer dress goods for men and boys to be had at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

DON'T forget to call at SCHICK'S, all ye

who wish to purchase choice articles of Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Soaps, and every thing else in that line.

FLOUR and FEED always on hand,

of the best quality and sold at the smallest profits, at **NORBECK & MARTIN'S.**

GROCERIES.—If you want a good assort-

ment of Groceries, such as Syrrups, Molasses, Sugar and Coffee, you will do well by examining the assortment at
H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH.

DOMESTIC GOODS, of every variety, at

SCHICK'S, consisting of Prints, Muslins, Gingham, Checks, Tickings, Sheetings, &c., &c.

JSP received, a small lot of Over Coats,

which will be sold low, to close out for the season, at **SAMSON'S.**

A NASTY assortment of IRON and

AILS just received at **FAHNESTOCK'S.** April 14.

PANAMA, Leghorn, Braid and Palm

Hats for sale cheap at **BRINGMAN & CULP'S.**

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!—At SCHICK'S,

Printed Cashmere Shawls, Stella, Crap, Thibet, Delaine.

GROCERIES.

NEW Crop of New Orleans Molasses and Sugar at reduced rates, can be had at **FAHNESTOCK'S Cheap Store.**

CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS can always

be bought lower, and a larger assortment than elsewhere, is always to be had at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

JUST RECEIVED—A large lot of Bleached

and Unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings, all of which we offer at reduced prices. **H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH.**

JEWELRY, Watches, Pistols, Violins, Gui-

tar, Accordeons, Harmoniums, eight-day, thirty-hour and Alarm Clocks, at all prices to be had at **SAMSON'S.**

GENTLEMEN, do you wish to select from

a large and handsome variety of Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c., &c. If you do call at **SCHICK'S.**

CHEESE.—A first-rate article just received

and for sale by **Gillespie & Thomas.**

CIGARS and TOBACCO.—A large sup-

ply of all kinds, just received at **J. C. GUINN & BROS'S.**

BONNETS, Ribbons, and Flowers, of every

variety, and to suit every taste, to be found cheap at **SCHICK'S.**

RAISINS, bunch and layer cheaper than the cheapest for sale by **Gillespie & Thomas.**

SAFONIFER or Concentrated Lye for making Soap to be had at **FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.**

JEWELRY & STATIONERY—any quantity and the best stock ever brought to this place. If you doubt it call in and see for yourself—at **SCHICK'S.**

ALL kinds of CEDAR & WILLOW WARE for sale low by **Gillespie & Thomas.**

POWDER, Shot, B. Lead, & Percussion Caps, for sale at **SCOTT'S.**

SUGAR, Coffee and Molasses, just received by **Gillespie & Thomas.**

CUCUMBER Pickles and good Vinegar by **Gillespie & Thomas.**

SOCKS, Suspenders, Cravats and Handkerchiefs, at **PICKING'S.**

FOR the newest styles of Goods, always call at **SCHICK'S.**

CRANBERRIES, Raisins, Fruits, Fancy Articles, &c., at **SCOTT'S.**

POUR & FEED, for sale by **GILLESPIE & THOMAS.**

STOVE PIPE, of all sizes, made to order at **BUEHLER'S**, in Chambersburg st.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!

PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.

Compounded entirely from GUMS,

IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVES AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a Cathartic, easier, milder, and more effective than any other medicine known. It is not only a Cathartic, but a Liver remedy, acting first on the Liver to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most Cathartics. It purges the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of its functions; when the liver system suffers in consequence of over-eating—the Liver—having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy whereby to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with Liver Complaint, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

Bilious attacks are cured, what is better, prevented, by the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator.

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents nightmare.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures Constipation.

The dose taken after each meal will cure dyspepsia.

One dose of two tea spoonful will relieve Sick Headache.

One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves Cholera, while one dose often repeated is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, and a preventive of Cholera.

Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.

One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all yellowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures Chronic Diarrhoea in its worst forms, while Summer and Winter complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cures attacks caused by Worms in Children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails.

A few bottles cures Dropsy, by exciting the absorbents.